EL PASO HERALD Editorial and Magazine Page Thursday, July Third, 1913.

The Universal Language

S MUSIC the one true universal language? An interesting leaflet by Daniel Gregory Mason, professor of music in Columbia university, just published in the interest of universal conciliation, takes the position that music is the only

"Literature," says he, "whether in the poem, the novel, or the play, is one of the great revealers, the influence of which toward a good understanding between nations it would be hard to overestimate. Yet even over literature music has one advantage, which dates back to the confusion of tongues. The work of art in words must be translated if it is to make its appeal beyond its limited audience; the work of art in tones appeals to every human being in the measure of his capacity to hear, and to understand intelligently what he hears.

"Moreover, the habit of reading is confined to certain classes; some people who never open a book listen with ardor and a certain degree of intelligence to music: it is quite conceivable, for example, that one who had never heard of Turgenev, might nevertheless feel powerfully the spell of Russia in such a work as Tschaikowsky's 'Pathetic Symphony,' or that one wholly unacquainted with the history of seridom might have a ray of sympathy for the monotonous weariness of the serf's existence shot into his heart by hearing the 'Song of the Volga Boatmen.'

"Probably for every two Americans who have gained a sense of sympathy with | Germany through Goethe's or Heine's poetry there are a dozen who love Beethoven's music. Few except special students could give an intelligent account of a great literary masterpiece of an out-of-the-way country like the Norwegian Ibsen's 'Peer Gynt'; how many have delighted in the melodious orchestral suite founded

"It has often been pointed out that the greatest poets speak to the widest audience, that Shakspere, Goethe, Dante are understood in some measure by all men, and that what they say is so universal that we are apt to forget which is English, which German, and which Italian. The same thing is true, I think, of the greatest composers: Bach, Mozart, Beethoven, Wagner, Brahms, happen all to be German, it is true; but that seems rather accidental than essential to their quality. And in our own day, when intercommunication has so reduced the insulating power of space, it is surely a world-language that is spoken (with varying accents, of course) by such men as Strauss in Germany, d'Indy in France, Elgar in England, Rachmaninoff in Russia, and that is understood by intelligent music-lovers the world over.

"Such a cosmopolitanism in so highly ideal and disinterested a pursuit as music seems to me to be as advantageous to the interests of peace as it is to those of art."

Saccharin, a product 400 times as sweet as sugar, but made from coal tar. has long been used as a sweetener in certain manufactured foods, notably soda fountain beverages, preserves and candy, and cheap cakes. Now the use of saccharin has been declared an adulteration under the New York sanitary code, and users will be vigorously prosecuted. Saccharin has no food value, and in certain quantities may be harmful. But it has been the means of holding down the price of sugar for manufacturing, and its prohibition will perhaps cause some changes in

Our National Hypocrisy

YMPATHY goes out to Walter H. Page, appointed by president Wilson to be American ambassador to the court of St. James's. Ambassador Page is househunting. Since his whole salary would not pay for a "gentleman's shooting" nowadays in England, his task is not an easy one. His predecessor occupied a mansion among the elect, for which he paid a fortune every month. But democratic simplicity rules now, and Mr. Page will have to make his salary spread over a suitable apartment and cover his living and entertaining, for he is not a rich man.

First consequence of our national niggardly policy of not providing official residences for our representatives abroad, is the necessity of holding the Independence day reception in a hotel. The ambassador has not been able to find a house which he can afford to rent, and he will have to greet American and foreign visitors in the public rooms of a hotel.

The failure of the United States to provide its representatives with official residences is a piece of national hypocrisy as well as a piece of disgraceful parsimony. We make great pretence of "simplicity," but what American abroad would not feel ashamed if our representatives really tried to live within their salaries and occupied apartments or houses they could really afford? That would mean that they would be clear outside of the official and diplomatic district in the world capitals, and marked as "back street diplomats." There is no sincerity, economy, or decency in the policy we pursue in these matters.

The whole system of ministers and ambassadors is only a convention anyhowonly a fashion that has come down through the ages before the cable, the telegraph, and popular government. These officers are not much more than social representatives and official messengers nowadays. But they have a real function to perform, merely as social representatives, and while we undertake to keep up the fashion, we ought to put our representatives in position to take their rightful place without dissipating the savings of a lifetime and going through the fortunes of all their relations

Eastern cities earn big front page heads in their newspapers when the temperature drops three degrees at night after an especially hot and distressful day. In El Paso, where the drop every night is 20 to 40 degrees, there is no such thing as distress from heat. In any of the eastern cities, during such a spell as that which has prevailed the last few days, it is more uncomfortable at midnight than it is here at noon in the hottest weather.

Service, Not Rates

ALIFORNIA'S state railroad commission purposes to knock \$400,000 a year off the revenue of the telephone company by sweeping reduction of long distance rates. The next move will no doubt be to complain of poor service and undertake to require heavy new construction to bring the system up to a new standard. Most of the efforts at public regulation of utility corporations are inconsistent in some such way.

The truth is, rates do not affect or interest the thinking public half as much as does the quality of service. The sound basis of public regulation of railroads and other utilities would be to devote almost all attention to improving service, leaving rates to be determined by the actual and legitimate needs of the companies to give them a fair return on investment and facilities with which to improve service as demanded by public necessity.

Our present scheme is to cripple the railroads and other utility companies to the last possible extent with laws and regulations resulting in decreased revenue and increased costs, and then damn them for not improving facilities and service.

One-Sentence Philosophy

QUAKER MEDITATIONS.

(Philadelphia Record.)
Don't follow your inclinations unless you know where they are leading you.
Some people love peace to such an extent that they would be willing to

The policeman as well as the haber-fasher can see to it that a man ic col-lared and cuffed.

lared and cuffed.

If a man had as many ups and downs as his umbrella he might have some cause for kicking.

Faith in prayer is a wonderful thing, but the average man prays for twice as much as he expects to get.

Envy is the feeling that prompts us to think the things that make life worth living are the things other people have.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

A man should know the company he olds. What splendid facilities are offered by remaining poor! When put to the test, some virtues there is the control of the good variety. People who are merely good talkers haven't very much to recommend the control of the control of the good variety. A man should know the company he

GLOBE SIGHTS. (Atchison Globe). Most women can keep a secret-go-

A mud bath doesn't seem to help a

full day's pay.

A good deal more woul' be accomplished if the wasted enthusiasm could be utilised. A moother is an ornery devil who isn't very appreciative toward those who help him out.

JOIRNAL ENTRIES.

Is New Indian Problem

Moros, in the Philippines, Are Worse Than Indians Ever Were; Un-conquered For Centuries, Up Frederic J. Huskin

7 ASHINGTON, D. C. July 1 .-In many respects the Moro problem is the Indiam problem over again. Some of the flercest campaigns in the Philippines have been waged against these Mohammedan Malays and to this day they are conquered but not subdued. At this very writing Gen. Pershing is conducting a campaign against the Datto Amil of Jolo. It is generally remarked of the Moro as it was of the Indian that the only good More is a dead one. The Moro is as ferocious, cruel and untamable as an indian ever

Are Unconquered People. Are Inconquered People.

In the 200 years that the Spaniards held the Philippines they never conquered the Moros. To quote the favorite expression of Gen. Luke E. Wright, the second governor general of the islands, "the Spaniards broke their teeth on the Moros." We have been more fortunate than this. A body of American soldiers governs each discontinuous and a second soldiers governs each discontinuous and a second soldiers governs each discontinuous and second soldiers are second soldiers and second soldiers and second soldiers are second soldiers. of American soldiers governs each district. After several years of having the Mores realize that the American is master, but this has not prevented a general uprising from one corner of the Sulu seas to the other. There is no telling when the Moro country will be peaceful.

There are approximately 600,000 Moros, the main tribes being the Mindanaos, the Jolos the Sample the

Moros, the main tribes being the Mindansos, the Jolos, the Samais, the Maguindansos, the Yakans, the Kallburanes, a mixed tribe of Moros and Subanos, and the Hanos who live in few numbers along the sea error of Malabans. Most of the Moros are land people, but throughout the entire Subarchibelage are to be found a secole called the Bajuas, the sea gypsies.

Macken Their Teeth.

The Moros have a thouseout and even

Blacken Their Teeth.

The Mores have a thousand and ever peculiarities and among them is the habit of filing and blackening the teeth. The teeth are filed at the guess and sometimes at the edges, apparently to give them an outward curve. Tous painful practice is begun by both boys and girls and continued for several years. The front teeth are filled with copper and are then supposed to be years. The front teeth are filled with copper and are then supponed to be horn. The dve which blackens the very pretty. False teeth are made of teeth consists as a rule, of lemon luice, rusty fron and a certain vexetable sap. The Moro is fond of overlaying his black feeth with the redistain that comes from chewing the bestel nut, which is also sonular among the Christianized Filipinos. The betal nut is made of extrapts from the arecal nut is made of extrapts from the arecal nut is made of extracts from the areca and the pepper plant. It is supposed to aid digration, preserve the teeth and relieve bodily fatigue.

Never Fights Fairly.

Nover Fights Fairly.

By Instinct the Moro is warlike and exhibits cruelty toward his enemy in a chibits cruelty toward his enemy in a exhibits cruelty toward list enemy in a particularly savare manner. Ready and eager to shed blood, independent and jealous in nature, he makes war on siight provocation whether the enemy he a hedy of Christians or nuother group of Moron. It is a matter of principle with him to never fight fairly. He prefers to make cowardly attacks under the guise of friendship or to sneak no in the night or under cover like a slimy anake in the grans. No man leaves his house without helms armed with a kris or a barong. The barong is a sort of sword with a binde from 12 to 14 inches long the front and back oval slaped meeting at an acuto angle at the point. The more neople a kris or a barong has killed the higher is its marketable value.

Buthere, But Lives in Filip.

Buthes, But Lives in Filth, of his religion, he does not let the self sacrificing tenets of the Koran weigh heavily upon his mind. This eigh heavily upon his mind. This cred book tells him to keep clean, he takes a bath every day and then ets fifth accumulate around him in-ide and outside of his house. He is apposed to pray five hours 2 day, but a scrapes along with an hour or less. In very temperate in the use of loxicants and narcotics, but he dethis in smuggling arms and oplum

from Borneo,

His orincinal articles of food ate rice for which eorn is sometimes substituted, fish, chickens, wild fruits and eccount oil. The natives are fond of chicken and eags and most families raise pouttry for the table. Pork is forbidden by the Mohammedan religion, and the use of venison or the flesh of the caraboa, ox, or gent is limited. Fish is an important stants and a favorite. an important staple and a favorite

Not Strong for Dress. Not Strong for Dress.

Both men and women dress simply.

Not infrequently men will wear only a sarong or a cloth which is wrapped around the waist above the breech clout. When the Moro men is dressed up in his best bils and tucker, he wears a skin tight facker and trousers, the latter being buttoned chose to the ankle latter being buttoned close to the ankle and full in the sent. The women usually wear a surong about four feet wide and 19 feet long which is wrapped around the body from the armults down, the loose end being thrown over one shoulder. When they are dressed up for company or for a surveyed event. for company or for an unusual event they wear a close fitting jacket and loose trousers. They frequently adorn their persons with rings and bracelets of brass and other metals. Only a few wealthy men or those of high rank wear sandals, and shoes are practically

wear sandals, and snoes are practically unknown to the entire race.

Polygamy and slavery are practiced by the Moros and the Americans have been unable to suppress these customs, A man may have as many wives as he can support and, of course, the tribal sultans or datos whose rule is supreme ar their people have many wires slaves, to say nothing of the an and slaves, to say nothing of the an mual tribute which they exact from their subjects. Nearly all drimes can be pold for in money and of this toe late takes his share while the injured parties take the rest. The fine for murder is about the equivalent of \$100 linited States currency. In default of payment for any amount the culprit is sentenced to slavery. A man may be convicted upon the testimony of a single witness, which fact, together with the custom of giving half of the with the custom of giving half of the fine to the plaintiff, often makes the prisoner a victim of revenge. Tomorrow: The Igorots.

Take It Easy

By Walt Mason

Don't be in a harry, do not throw a fit; all your fume and flurry do not help a bit. Men who really do things A man who is as important as he thinks he is, is pretty modest.

Older folks prefer a "green" boy to one who is too danged smart.
Don't overlook the importance of the motio: A full day's work for a best endeavor that will surely spoil; h gifted men and skilled, men who cary and hew things, men who plan and build, do not tear their garments as they put are never fussing as they toil; for your best endeavor that will surely spoil; be as bright and breezy as a meadow lark; learn to the it easy, sidestep cares that cark. As we slowly travel up life's dreamy mount, toiling, seratching gravel, make each motion count. Every step should take us nearer to the top; it will only break us if we pause to yawp; if we pause to bluster, if we pause to fret, getting in a fluster and a foolish sweat. Thus the foolish farer thinks the journey sad; finds the hill a terror and the walking bad; on his hands and knees he makes the last few laps; if be'd take it easy like the other chaps, he would reach the summit to the victors' song like the rest, he'd hum it, as he icomed a large of the foolish is to the last few laps; if he would reach the summit to the victors' song like the rest, he'd hum it, as he icomed a large of the foolish is the last few laps; if he would reach the summit to the victors' song like the rest, he'd hum it. that's the senseless way. Mighty men What splendid facilities are offered for remaining poor!

When put to the test, some virtues are found to be thinly venecred.

If a man is smart enough to fool a woman it is because she wants to be fooled.

The man who tries to run an automobile on a wheelbarrow income demander of the carbon and the walking bad; on his hands and the walking bad

ABE MARTIN



There's still a few people tryin' t' find "a good dollar a day hotel." Th' feller that goes thro' life without makdered from carryin' money.

Peier's Party A Short Story.

FLUNG down the paper with a grean. Looking out of the window a scene of springtime met my

And the sky was blue-April

res. And the sky was blue—April ite.

I was blue, too, but it was another out of blue; the sort you see when ou read that everything has gone own with a slump, and that the rating good thing you put every penny on could scrape together into a few souths ago, expecting confidently—on he word of your pet broker—a huge rofit, has gone to ruin. Nice thing or a man on a gay spring mersing to sok things in the face and read only ne word wherever he looks—"ruin."

My solitoquy was rudely interrupted y a ringing feminine voice, following and on the arrested purr of a motor.

"Peter! Peter!"

"Here!" I shouted, flinging open the coor. "What's wrong? Fire? Or—sood heavens—Spoil! What brings you ere?"

er you Manisty laughed, and flung he her long floating gauze well-m beneath that pretty motor-bon-her sparkling blue eyes looked at net her sparkling blue eyes looked at me with gleeful amusement.

"A nice welcome for a long lost cousin" she retorted, presenting to me a cheek of such fragrant pinkness that what could I do but—kies it?

"You're welcome." I replied, laughing, "but I've very little to offer you in the way of food. I don't keep a chef. When we don't know what to have, we go out and kill a chicken and eat it! Mind you, it's dull here."

"If that's all, I'll soon change things, We'll give a party, Peter—or, rather, you shall."

party!" I stared at her aghast.

I nodded.

True. I read the news only today.
Something's gone smash in which I put
the little capital I had. But don't look
like that, Sybil. If I have to go out
tike a sauffed candle, I'll go cheerfully. as to a party-why, I'll give one the countryside shall talk about or many a day, Sybil"

She laughed. I know she thought my first words were only a joke. She lau o conception of what the words 'ruin" or "poverty" meant. She did in" or "poverty" meant. She did know, nor was she likely to know long as her stolid, well gilded Wil-

not know, nor was she likely to know as long as her stolid, well gilded William kept his head. His was a head not easily lost!
He was an excellent fellow—quito excellent. But dull—utterly wanting in humor—and ponderous both in person and mind. But he adored Sybil; and she adored him. she adored him.

I course—there was Lella; but what
I that I should aspire to Lella
her winsome charm; could I ask
to share a gaunt house and—praclly ruin? Impossible! Besides,
c was another fellow in the field—
odious, plausible, good looking Saxwith funters and a metor, and all
with funters and a metor, and all with hunters and a motor, and all things I could never give her. And a's people encouraged him, and

rere cold to me.

Two days later Peter Lembert requested the pleasure of his friends company at a fancy dress dance.

Sybil was a marvel. The old housewas transformed, the supper tables core a miracle when one considered he slender resources of the house; and ybil herself, dressed in a slivery tister one good, remessating a snow queen. wore a miracle when one considered the stender resources of the houser and Sybil herself, dreased in a silvery tissue gown, reduces thing a show queen was the loveliest thing in creation. I thought, until I caught sight of Lella. That Saxon fellow was there—in a sort of glittering armor. And yet—it was at me that Lella smiled with such as if the short weetness, as her hand lineared in mine.

"Oh, I forgot, Peter, let's dunce the first harn dance together; we always do, don't we?"

"We used to." I said, writing my mane on her program. May I have two."

ALL TUCSON DOGS ARE
ORDERED TO BE MUZZLED.

Tucson, Ariz., July 3.—Salv Eber, merchant, and four or five Mexicans, will receive the Pasteur treatment for rables as a result of being hitten by a mad dog. Local physicians have sent from the treatment and it will be administered here. Many of the finest can less in the Pasco Redonde residence district were bitten by the rabid dog, and there have been killed. The chief of police has ordered that every dog in the city be muzzled by Thursday noon.

"And supper" Lella looked up at me. Her soft zel eyes were very bright; the color so to her face. "Why, of course, Peter," she said.
"Why, of course, Peter," she said.
She moved away on an arm of glittering armor, but looked back as she went. And there was a wistful happiness in her eyes that puzzled me.
"Are you going to sut our dance,"
Peter. Or are you dreaming?"
Lelia was beside me. I offered my arm in silence. We danced once—twice around the room. Then I drew her away into the corridor, where Sybil had contrived some wonderfully secluded nocks containing just two seals, no nocks containing just two sents, no more. For the moment we were alone. And there we sat—silent. I. plunged in moody thought—Lelia, twisting her fain in restless fingers. Suddenly I felt is couldn't bear it—the truth must

me out. "When is it to be, Lella?" I asked When is what to be?"

She grew outte white; but looked at the with smiling eyes.

"Lella! Are you going to marry tim. Tell me, for heaven's sake! I han't be here much longer; the place list go. I'm off to Canada and..." er cry cut across my stumbling

Canada, Peter? What do you mean?" "What I say. I've got to face ruln, can battle with it better somewhere But, Peter, I thought-I imagined

Hartford, Conn. By GEORGE FITCH, Author of "At Good Old Siwash,"

H ARTFORD, which is justly cele-brated as the handsomest city in New England, is situated on the west bank of the Connecticut river under an outlying flange of president Mellen's thumb. It is famous for its insurance companies, its elms and its great citi-Hartford was founded by the Dutch

in 1633 but was afterwards captured by the Congregationalists, who are still found in vast numbers in the city. rises majestically from the river bank in fine streets, arched over with great rees, and the first rite of hospitality in the city is to stun the visitor with a view of the Connecticut valley from Prospect avenue.

Hartford is the capital of Connecticut

and is very proud of its capitol which crowns a 50 acre park in the middle of the city and has a dome which unforinsurance companies in the country, and Hartford shricked when San Francisco fell. It also has the oldest daily paper in the country. As far back as 1764



"Hartford shricke" - 'en San Francisco

Hartford people were reading the Couthat the names in the society column of the paper haven't changed any to peak of since that time. Hartford was the birthplace of Noah

Webster and J. Pierpont Morgan, Mark Twain, Harriet Beecher Stowe, John C. Whittier, George D. Prentiss and Charles They are all gone now but 98,915 people remain. Hartford was once the metrop-olis of Connecticut but New Haven and Bridgeport have passed it and Water-bury, whose citizens used to get stiff necks from looking at the tall buildings on Main street in Hartford, is now tooting at it from the rear.

"A party?" I stared at her aghast.

"Yes; William always says I can't be five minutes in the country without arranging instantly a party of some kind. Peter, you ought to marry?"

"Marry? I? On what pray?"

"On whatever you got. It's enough for two, lan't lt?"

"I don't know. I'm not at all sure that it's going to be enough for one even. governor Baldwin got mad at Roosevelt in 1912.—Copyrighted by George Mat-

COURT DISPLEASED; VENUS IS BANISHED

Atlantic City Recorder Finds Her Benuty is Gained by Optical litusion.

Allantic City, N. J., July 2.—Records: Keffer in banishing Margaret Foley, 17 cears old, from this city today set his face against illusery beauty. If pulchritude is to be staged, he said, it pulchritude is to be staged, he said, it must be real.

The roung woman had been appearing in a beardwalk theater as "the modern Venus." The police heard a rumor her beauty was not all it seemed. It was whispered that cleverly arranged mirrors placed behind the stage gave her curves which nature had omitted. The vigilant officers investigated and found the report true. So they brought her before the recorder. "There are plenty of ways in which the public is defrauded now." was Keffer's independent. "It isn't necessary to invent any more."

After the order of banishment was entered Miss Foley pleaded she had no money, and a subscription was taken up in the courtroom from which enough was realized to buy a ticket to Erie, Pa., where she said she lived. A policeman escorted the roung woman to the

man escorted the young woman to the



MAGDA PRICE

(Are You a Curibunder?) Are you like Magda

Price, I wonder? She is a dreadful Curibunder, For when her mother's bundles come.

She curiously opens some.

A Curibunder doesn't stoop To ask permission, she's a Goop!

Don't Be A Goop!

The Third Day at Gettysburg

HE VICTORY still belonged to the finely tempered point; on the left was Heath's division commanded by Pettigrew; on the right the column of Wilcox moved forward in support—al-

In the afternoon.

Lee's Final Effort.

Gen. Lee was preparing for his supreme effort. He called for an attack and entrusted the movement to the able but unwilling hands of Longstreet. The troops chosen for this final assault on the union line were on the right, Gen. Pickett's division, composed of the best Virginian troops, supported by Wilcox's division, and on the left Pettisrew's and Trimble's divisions.

This attack was preceded by the greatest artillery duel in the annuls of war. A silence of several hours' duration within the Confederate lines which had worked hadly on the nerves of the northern troops was broken early in the afternoon by the reports of two guns. They were the signal for the duel to begin. In another instant there was a simultaneous discharge of 120 Confederate cannon. The Union artiffery responded, and the struggle of the gunners was continued for an heur. It was merely the prelude to the less thunderous, but much more deadly charge.

Advance Ordered.

thunderous, but much more deadly charge.

Advance Ordered.

When Gen. Hunt, Meade's chief artillery officer, ordered some of the butteries to cease firing that the guns might cool. Lee took it for granted that he had silenced the enemy, and that the time was ripe for attack. He sent word to Pickett to lead out his men. Pickett sought Longstreet personally, and demanded his orders.

"Longstreet," says the account in Nicolay and Hay, "drawn one way by the commands of his chief, and the other way by his own convictions, seemed unable in his angulsh of mind to utter the fathl words required of him. Pickett finally sald, 'Very well, I shall go forward,' to which Longstreet answered only with an affirmative nod."

Pickett's Famous Charge. "The Union soldiers on Cemetery Ridge," continues Hay, "now had the opportunity to enjoy a wonderful spec-tacle. No sight so beautiful in a soldier's

Letters to The Herald.

[All communications must bear the signature of the writer, but the name will be withheld if requested. THE FOURTR CAVALRY.

Editor El Paso Herald:
Can you give any information as to
the present headquarters of the Fourth
cavalry, or as to the distribution of the

Very respectfully yours, (The entire regiment is stationed at chofield Barracka, Honolulu, Hawali

ON QUOTING SCRIPTURE.

Editor El Paso Herald: in your report of Mr. Sexton's first sermen, John 5:28-29 is quoted by him us follows: "All that are in their graves shall bear His voice and shall come forth." In the last paragraph he says: "Mankind shall be brought

which all that are in their graves shall coar fits voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good unto the exurrection of life; and they that have nation." Mr. Sexton's quotation of only a part of a verse, and that part only which suited his end, reminds me of the apostic Peter in his second Episile, 7.18, where he says: "Which they that are unless ned and anstable wrest, as they do also the other scriptures, unto their own destruction."

Let the people of El Paso beware of a man who will not honestly quote the scriptures.

CRITICISES POSTOFFICE. El Paso, Tex., June 29, 1912. "Miss Beatrice Fairfax,

"Miss Beatrice Fairfax,
"Care Editor El Paso Heraid:
"Recentiy I happened to read your advice to a young woman and I disagree with you, she had written to a young man in California twice and received no reply, and asked you what to do. Your advice was to drop him, as he was not deserving her attention. Now perhaps he wrote twice and receiven no reply and got huffs. The

mother, perhaps, of admonishing and tender love, lost their effect on the boys. A repitition of such a proceed-ing might have made them careless of

ing might have made them careless of tusure guidance from home.

"I have seen a young girl in my town, just budding into womanhood, employed at the postoritee, whose curiosity at that age regarding young men made her open and destroy letters. She was found out and not punished, but dismissed. This was never years ago. Today she is a respectable married woman.

"I have seen my son, a child, hunting for stamps in the rubbish heap of discarded postal refuse in the rear of discarded postal refuse in the rear of a postoffice. On one occasion he said:

Papa, I found five letters today and returned them.' I told him to give them to me next time he found any, out, he replied, I often find them.' The next day he found an important letter to the mayor of my town. It got warm for the postmaster after that and the loy found so more.

"Visiting a lodge one night in a very large town two years are the sec
OF INSTRANCE COMMISSION."

loy found no more.

"Visiting a lodge one night in a very large town two years ago, the sectorary said: Here is a letter containing a postal order for dues. I will not open it until I see the postmaster; it was picked up on the street. The following day I also found one on the street. I returned it for deliver. There were no carriers there, as it was a new appointed is an old insurance man.

July 2 Gen. Lee was confident.

Gen. Meade was so far from being sure of the outcome that he telegraphed to Gen. French at Frederick: "If the result of today's operations should be our discomfiture and withdrawai, you are to look to Washington, and throw your force theire for its protection."

There was a fight that morning on Culp's Hill, but it was merely an incident compared with what was to come in the afternoon.

Lee was preparing for his supreme effort. He called for an attack and entrusted the movement to the able but unwilling bands of Longstreet. The troops chosen for this final assault on the union line were on the right, feeling. Pickett's division, composed of the best Virginian troops, supported by Wilcox moved forward in support—altosether some 17,000 men.

Federal Resistance.

They came forward with the steadings of tooks at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought them upon the first took at first, if retained, would have brought took at first, if retained, would have brought took at first, if retained, would have brought for the retained of the direction they took at first, if retained, would have brought for the retained of they took at first, if retained, would have brought for the retained of they took at

"Diminishing at every step, this devoted column moved on, and at last struck a point where Webb's slender brigade held the Union line A short and terrible contest took place here. Two small regiments of Webb's held a stone fence a few rolls in advance of the main line. As the Confederates leaped over this slight barrier, those regiments moved to the rear; the enemy, encouraged by this apparent success, came on with yells of triumph, imagining that the Union line was broken: but the apparent fugitives stopped among their suns, and, encouraged by the example of their young general, fought with desperate energy, while from the right and left, in a confused mass of anorganized valor, regiments and brigades rushed from their own places to join Webb and Hays in their heroic defence of the crest.

"Control was for an instant lost; the

"Control was for an instant lost; the men colud not be restrained, the colonels could not make their voices heard in the roar and tumult of battle; men fought as individuals."

"The Union soldiers on Cemetery Bidgre" continues Hay, "now had the opportunity to enjoy a wonderful spectacle. No sight so beautiful in a soldier's eyes, so full of the pomp and circumstances of glorious war, had ever before been seen on the continent as when Pickett led forth his troops from behind the ridge, where they had been concealed, and formed them in column for attack. There was nothing like it possible in the ewamps of the Chikehominy or the tangled thickets of the Eappanhanock, or on the wooded shores of the Rapidan There no enemy was visible half a musket shot away; but here at Geitysburg, at a distance of nearly a mile, across a cultivated valley, part of which was covered with

wailey, part of which was covered with waving grain, and part smooth in stubble fields, the whole irradiated with the unclouded beams of the July sun, an army formed itself in line of battle under the eyes of an appreciative adversary.

"It came on across the valley in the form of an wedge, of which Pickett's own division, about 5000 strong, formed to escape into Virginia.

According to the revised statistics of Gettysburg the Union army lost 1,072 men killed, 14,197 wounded, and 5,494 captured or missing, a total of 20,035, out of 72,000 men engaged.

14 Years Ago Today From The Herald This Date 1899.

Ed Piper returned yesterday from A. M. Baker left for Los Angeles

A Krakaner and wife returned from he east this afternoon. Henry Price and wife left for Los ingoles this afternoon. Miss Mattle Barlow went up to the

mountains today to spend a few weeks.
A marriage license was issued today to Miss Tecla Camo and Jose Aguilar.
Mrs J. Armijo and children left today to spend the summer in Califor-

Cruces, where he has been visiting friends.

The Albuquerque and Alamegordo baseball tearns will play ball on July 4 at Cloudcroft.

Mrs. Ellen Smith and daughter. Mrs. George Leonard, left this afternoon for Fort Worth.

Alex Stevens returned from Anthony.

N. M. today where he went to figure on the contract for some new buildings to be erected there soon.

Mesulia Park is shipping peaches now at a lively rate. They are not coming this way, however, but are going north toward Kansas City.

Tomorrow, "the Glorious Fourth," all the shops will be shut down. No freight will be received or delivered and the employes are figuring on havfreight will be received or delivered and the employes are figuring on having a general good time.

There are a great many spurious deliars floating at present. Harry Charman got hold of a few of them, and Phil Smith says that his bartender took in three yesterday.

A dispatch from Greenville, says: Judge V. W. Grubbs, chairman of the

Dr. W. M. Yandell has resigned from the committee owing to protracted ill health and W. W. Bridgers has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

Master Frank Nold, who lives at but Magoffin avenue, having been presented with a beautiful flag and pole, has with his young friends, arranged a program of songs and recitations and will raise the flag with proper a ceremonies on the morning of July 4. Mrs. E. V. Berrien has consented to aing. The following will take part in the program: Frank Nold, Helen Cooper, Vera Chenoweth, Eliza Berrien, Kathleen Myles, Clara Davis, Jennie Henry, Clover Shackelford and Laura Armstrong.

he was not deserving her.

Now perhaps he wrote twice and receiven no reply and got huffy. The mails are not always to be trusted.

"I have seen a man cry bitter tears on receiving a letter from his wife nine years after she had died. This letter having cost 40 cents postage, had gone to Europe and China and Hanally reached the poor sailor after mine years in transit.

"In 1875 I was at Labos de Tierra. Paru; a letter costing then to Peru Paru; a letter costing then to Peru Adressed to had you are there; if you need anything let me know." I was astonished when my won sent me a better label. she was in jall, so here was a woman who got my wife's letter, took advantage of its contents, forwardes the addressed and stamped envelope to El Paso, and was bold enough to use it to a dangerous advantage. How she got it is a puzzle, but I turned it all over

for a postal investigation.
"I could go on ad infinitum.
"Yours respectfully,
"B. Henry."

DEMENTED MEXICAN SAYS
HE OWNS SHELDON HOTEL An aged and diminutive Mexican walked into the lobby of the hotel Sheldon, surveyed the place and announced in Spanish that he owned the